

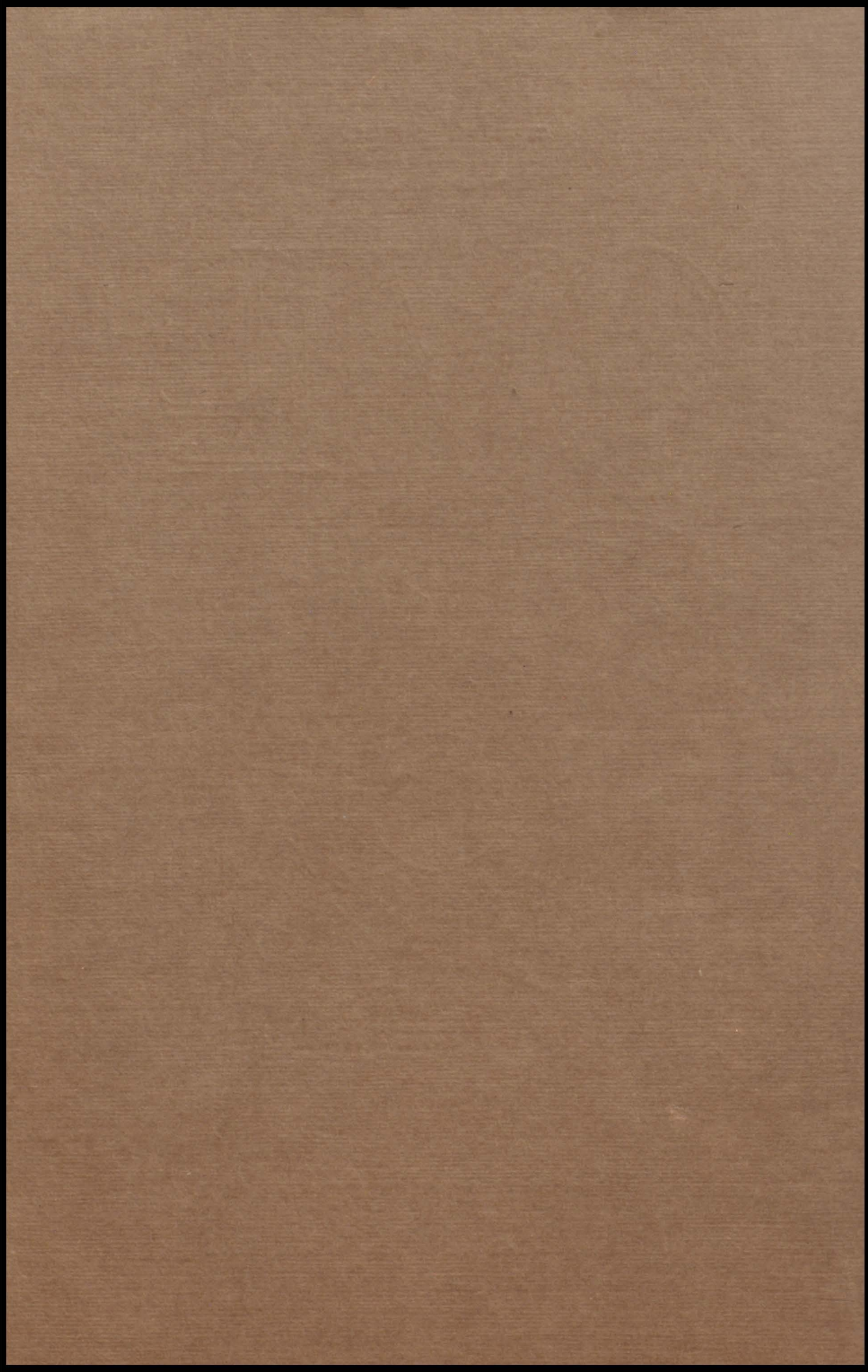
Baker

THE  
QVIL



COMMENCEMENT

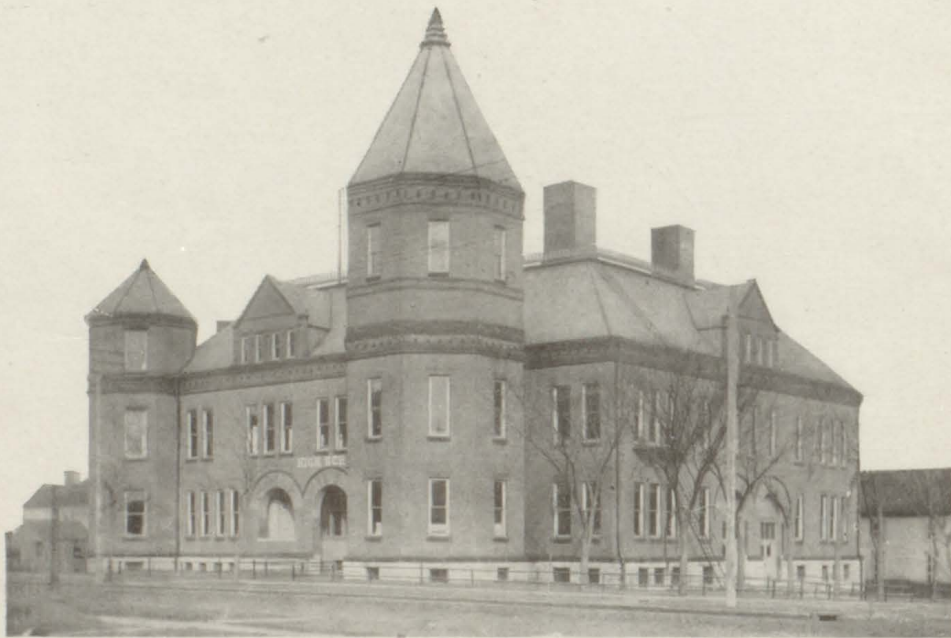








Quill  
Commencement, 1910



Published by Students  
of  
East High School  
Des Moines, Iowa





To Miss Estelle Patterson

whose earnest and untiring efforts and kindly  
and helpful suggestions have been a po-  
tent factor in the success and growth  
of the Quill, we, the '10  
staff, affectionately

Dedicate this Edition



**Miss Goodrell**

Loyal friend of all the pupils and the one who  
gives us all our good times





Faculty of '10



Quill Staff, '10





Beginning of a Mighty End



HAZELLE IRENE ANDERSON

*Commercial*

Two girls, both called Hazel,  
Whose last name is Anderson,  
Have only their middle initial  
To distinguish t'other from one.



HAZEL MARIE ANDERSON

*Commercial*



LOUIS J. ADELMAN

*Commercial*

*"Louie"*

Adelman means "nobleman,"  
In Dutch, they say that's true,  
And Louis proves this past all doubt,  
So I believe, don't you?



ELMER A. ALMQUIST

*Latin*

*"Slippy"*

Elmer Almquist, alias "Slippy,"  
Here demands a place.  
You never would fail to tell our Elmer  
By the gum within his face.



ROSE ELIZABETH BENNETT

*Commercial*

Oh, the red, red rose of love  
Is the Bennett Rose, I know,  
As it grows along by the southmost aisle,  
And blooms in the Senior row.



ETHEL IOLA BEARD

*Commercial*

*"Ethel"*

Ethel Beard is a merry lass,  
She's a friend to one and all of the class;  
She's always at home,  
When she stands with a comb  
Before the big hall looking-glass.



RUTH BARQUIST

*Commercial*

Our Ruth Barquist is a fair little girl,  
Down the aisle she comes in a whirl;  
She's tall and slim,  
Her eyes are not dim,  
And her teeth are like the pearl.



EVA IRENE BOYLE

*Commercial*

Eva Boyle is dear to all;  
Some folks say that she is small,  
But all the while  
She wears a smile  
Which can be seen way down the hall.





IRMA VIVIAN BROWN

*Latin*

Irma Brown we come to next,  
Whose eyes are always bright;  
She's sure a shark  
With her Latin text,  
For she never stays out at night.



BEN BREDIMUS

*Scientific*

Bennie Bredimus, our photo man,  
Snaps our grins whenever he can;  
He takes them morning, noon or night,  
Whether by peaceful means or fight.



BLANCHE BRUBAKER

*Latin*

Our dear little Blanche Brubaker  
In chemistry's much of a fakir,  
But of puddings and pies,  
And bread that will rise,  
She's a wonderful mixer and baker.



JENNIE DENELSKY

*Latin*

One maiden's name is Jennie De  
And Nelsky is the rest;  
Whatever she may undertake  
She'll always do her best.



EDNA FLINT

*Latin*

Flint, surname of our Edna,  
We must not describe too concretely;  
She is pleasant to meet,  
And so stunningly sweet  
You fall in love quite completely.



FRANCIS ESTELLA GAUDINEER

*Latin*

Lucy and Frances Gaudineer  
Are surely cousins, bright;  
When it comes to sharking "Dutch"  
They're simply out o' sight.



RAYMOND P. GOERLER

*Scientific*

"Gyp"

Raymond Goerler, or just plain "Gretchen,"  
Is the most graceful laddie of the class.  
He never refused to mind the teacher,  
Yet Raymond is there, when it comes to  
"brass."



VERONICA MARGARET GLENN

*Latin*

Veronica Glenn,  
Of the Emerald Isle,  
Sure 'tis you only  
My heart do beguile.





HAROLD GORDON

*Latin*

Harold Gordon is another lad  
Who is quiet as can be;  
He couldn't ever be really bad,  
A model child is he.



LUCY ELIZABETH GAUDINEER

*Latin*



EDITH FLORENCE GOBLE

*Latin*

A maiden well named Florence Goble  
Was considered by all very noble;  
She can curtsey and bow,  
And show us all how—  
This winsome young lady, Miss Goble.



JOHN M. GARTSEE

*Latin*

*"Prexy"*

John Gartsee wields our gavel,  
This lad with hair so dark;  
He has a mania for travel,—  
Towards a seat for two in the park.



ISABEL HEARSHMAN

*Commercial*

Of Isabelle Hearshman  
We fain would tell  
How she has "done"  
This H. S. well.



GLENN C. HUFFY

*Commercial*

*"Lengthy"*

Tall and slender, black-haired Huffy,  
Gifted with the first name, Glenn,  
Is proud to belong to the brilliant class  
Which finishes in 1910.



ANNA MARIE HANSON

*Commercial*

Gay little Miss Anna Hanson  
Wanted much a floor to dance on,  
An orchestra fine,  
And partners in line  
Would satisfy only Miss Hanson.



NELL FLORENCE JOHNSON

*Commercial*

Nellie Johnson, of this June class,  
Has been a peculiar student;  
She has always been able to pass in her work,  
Although she *just knew she couldn't*.





ROY MIZINER

*Scientific*

Roy Miziner is a bashful boy,  
With his hair cut "a-la-plush."  
If you tell him that you like it, he will  
Simply blush and blush.



MABEL CLAIRE MURRAY

*Latin*

*"Shorty"*

A maiden named Miss Mabel Murray  
Was never in much of a hurry;  
But the terrible call,  
A squirrel in the hall,  
Put Mabel in much of a flurry.



BERNICE A. MACLAREN

*Commercial*

Bernice McClaren, a bonnie lass,  
One of the bonniest in the class,  
Has, somehow, such a funny way,  
In Dutch you don't know what she'll say.



HAZEL BLANCHE MCKIM

*Latin*

The eyes of Miss Hazel McKim  
Have such a wonderful light  
That Halley's comet could not be seen  
If Hazel were out at night.



MARTHA RHEA MOON

*Latin-Scientific*

Rhea Moon, you know quite well,  
Would never study much;  
But did you ever notice  
The way she takes to "Dutch"?



RAYMOND LIVINGSTON NEASHAM

*Latin*

Raymond Neasham of Norwoodville  
Hails from the town out east;  
He sure devours his lessons, all,  
Takes 'em down just like a feast.



WARD PETERSON

*Scientific*

*"Pete"*

Ward Peterson is a studious lad,  
He never was known to roam;  
If he couldn't get all of his lessons at school,  
He'd get four or five at home.



ANNA MARIE REDHEAD

*Scientific*

Anna Redhead, tho' you ne'er would guess it,  
Is a quiet country lass;  
She is merry and unassuming,  
Beloved by all the class.





GERTRUDE SHEPARD

*Scientific*

*"Gertie"*

The Shepard-ess called Gertie,  
Quite demure but somewhat flirty,  
Takes great delight  
In walking at night,  
And sometimes as late as 12:30.



DORA SANDLUSKY

*Commercial*

Dora Sandlusky,  
A maiden tanned dusky,  
With sparkling eyes,  
She takes the prize.



HERBERT SELINDH

*Latin*

*"Hub"*

Am nächsten kommt  
Ein Deutches kind  
Der name von ihm  
Ist Herbert Selindh.



CLAUDE V. SMITH

*Scientific*

Claude Smith, quiet and sober,  
Goes about on his toes.  
He never makes a murmur  
From morn till the day's red close.



HARRY SILVERMAN

*Latin*

Harry Silverman, great of stature,  
Guides our "band" aright;  
If we did not have our musical Harry  
The band would be in a plight.



JERRY S. SAYLER

*Scientific*

*"Missouri Ike"*

Sayler is another one,  
He has the front name Jerry;  
And you'll never see another lad  
Who is always quite so merry.



EDWIN ROY STOWELL

*Latin*

*"Cyclops"*

Roy Stowell, or Cyclops, just as you please,  
Is editor-in-chief of the Quill.  
Whatever else has to take second place,  
He works for that with a will.



HARLEY TAYLOR

*Latin*

Harley Taylor, quite a fusser,  
Likes to sing right well;  
But when it comes to studying,  
He thinks that's simply *swell*.





NETTIE MAY THOMPSON

*Latin*

Nettie Thompson, very neat,  
Impresses all as very sweet;  
She says that some day she will teach.  
I make my guess—she'll be a peach.



CARL A. TREXEL

*Latin*

*"Treck"*

Carl Trexel, of the curly locks,  
Deserved and won the honor seat;  
He surely proved himself a "shark,"  
And the rest all beat a quick retreat.



PAUL R. WILKINS

*Latin*

Paul Wilkins, the lad with the ruddy hair,  
Who studied from night till morn,  
'Tis said in class was a regular shark,  
Yet he never tooted his horn.



EDITH WILLIAMS

*Commercial*

*"Editha"*

There's nothing to rhyme with Edith,  
Nor Williams, which is worse,  
So for all I can see, this maiden fair  
Will have to have blank verse.



HAZEL GALE WATROUS

*Commercial*

Hazel Watrous wins her laurels  
At the Remington machine;  
Sure the skill of her swift fingers  
Beats all I've ever seen.



HENRY WILLITS

*Latin*

*"Heinie"*

Henry Willits, alias "Heinie,"  
Has many good claims upon fame;  
He may impress you as tiny—  
But he's "there with the goods" just the same.



DELMAR WILLIS YUNGMEYER

*Commercial*

*"Fuzz"*

Delmar Yungmeyer with his tresses  
Surely would shock a sleepy ox;  
But when it comes to playing the organ  
He makes it hum like a music box.



**Class Song**

PAUL WILKINS, '10.

Tune: "Dear Island of Guernsey."

East High, the school to us all most endeared,  
The bright happy days spent with thee we recall.  
We think of thy classrooms, where daily together  
We've worked as the hours passed so quickly for all.  
The grand old assembly where oft we have gathered,  
The place which we all love so dearly and well.  
How bright are its banners of black and of scarlet,  
Its trophies which now of our victories tell.

CHORUS—

East High, my East High—forget thee I'll never,  
Though far from thy precincts my footsteps may roam.  
I'll think of thee ever, my heart will be with thee,  
Dear East High, my own.

How oft from our books to assembly we've gathered,  
When loud ring the yells throughout the whole hall;  
The grand celebrations, the cheering of victors,  
Those rousing old times so enjoyed by us all.  
So swiftly these days with our classmates are passing,  
And near draws the day when from all we must part;  
But though we be scattered afar in the future,  
We're bound by the school ties so dear to each heart.

CHORUS—



### The Prophecy of the Class of '10

As the sands of time dribbled along through the well-known channel in the year 1930 A. D., an exclusive meeting took place in Des Moines, which, by the way, was crowded to the rafters with about 175,000 population and embraced Valley Junction, Saylor, Enterprise, the Poor Farm and the Children's Home as suburbs.

At the time when the class of '10 had received their sheep-skins, they had all made a vow to return to Des Moines every twenty years for a reunion. For this reason, then, was held the before-mentioned meeting in the blue room of the Peterson Hotel, "The Best in the West."

No less a personage than President J. Gartsee of Yale presided as toast-master. To his right was seated Prince Henry Willitts, the only living heir of the Grand Duke de Nemo-Nihil, in whose honor this dinner was given. On the left sat Signor Delmar Youngmeyer, the wonderful pianist, whose melodies had charmed royal audiences the world over. Next to him sat Mr. Leroy Stowell, editor of the New York Sun, an extremely popular fellow. Miss Jennie DeNelsky, chief of police, was also present, having left her night captain, Dora Sandlusky, in charge. The mayor of Des Moines, Miss Anna Redhead, likewise honored the assembly with her presence. Mr. Harley Taylor was present, although he said he "hadn't ought" to be there. Mr. Robert Bruce, the same, who it was discovered is a descendant of Robert Bruce the Scot, came rather late in his mono-plane direct from Liberia, where he is the popular president. Immediately after alighting he folded up his mono-plane and tucked it in his vest pocket. The aforementioned, with the addition of the owner of the hotel, Mr. Ward Peterson, and the head waiter, Mr. Elmer Almquist, formerly expert pretzel bender at the N. B. C., made up the only remnants of the glorious class of '10 which were present.

After dinner, which consisted of 'steen courses, including Salade de Pomme de Terre, Cafe noire, Les petits garcons, une Tasse d' Eau, Les Oeils des Oiseaux and Petits pain, the toasts were in order, but in place of toasts, each one was to tell as much as he or she knew concerning their old classmates.

Mr. Roy Stowell started the ball rolling and the information he gave was interesting, to say the least.

It seems that Hazel I. Anderson and Hazel M. Anderson, having practically the same names, took up the same occupation, being professional nurses.

They were not at all surprised to learn that Jerry Sayler was a singing evangelist, because he inclined that way when a mere child.

Anna Hansen was likewise an evangelist (her favorite hymn was Jerry).

Then Mr. Stowell produced several clippings describing the good success of Carl Wester as a mechanic in the shops of the Selindh Syndicate, owned and controlled by Herbert Selindh.

From the society columns of the Sun they heard of the visit of Hazel McKim, Queen of Scotland, to the summer home of Mabel Murray, the "Belle of Newport."

He produced another write-up, announcing that Blanch Brubaker had promised to love and obey Mr. Anthony Drexel, millionaire, and likewise that Miss Irma Brown and Miss Gertrude Shepard had resigned themselves to conjugal bliss.

Miss Jennie DeNelsky took up the story at this point and in her interesting way told them of several more characters.

Ruth Barquist in partnership with Rose Bennett had the best manicuring parlors in the city, and the Gaudineer cousins, Frances and Lucy, catered to the Des Moines "500" as hair dressers.

Everyone learned with gratified pleasure that Raymond Goerler was a minister of the gospel at Enterprise.



Ben Gates, for a long time chief candy taster at Davidson's Candy Co., had recently been chosen president of the Irish-American Athletic Association.

They heard with tears of pity the sad fate of Glen Huffy, who, driven to distraction by the attentions of the fair sex, had finally in desperation taken up sheep-herding in the Himalaya mountains.

Miss DeNelsky had recently had a letter describing the wild plunging of Harold Gordon on Wall Street. She quoted, too, from the sporting page of the Sun an article concerning Raymond Neesham, who, having retired from active baseball, was the wonderful manager of the Pittsburg Pirates, four times world's champions under his capable leadership.

The news in Des Moines, of course, most of them knew.

Veronica Glenn was teaching Latin in East High under Florence Goeble, the popular successor to Miss Goodrell.

Nettie Thompson and Isabel Hearshman were so successfully conducting an exclusive female seminary in the suburbs of Des Moines.

Robert Bruce told of several other members of the class, including Claude Smith, who had just completed the astounding feat of bridging the Atlantic and was then building air-castles in Spain. He told, too, how Roy Miziner was thrilling the world with his wonderful racing records on the Valley Junction race course, then the best in the world.

Harley Taylor told how Nell Johnson had renounced worldly pleasures and had retired to the peace and solitude of Paris green; that Paul Wilkins was teaching the manly art of self-defense; that Edith Williams was at that time prima donna in "The Pansy of the Rancho;" and that Eva Boyle was ascending to astounding heights in her air-ship, the Thought.

Prince Henry Willitts was able to supply the information concerning the remainder of the class.

Ben Bredimus was experimenting in telepathic photography, in which a picture was taken merely by thought transmission.

Louis Adelman was dealing in high-class furniture, having furnished the new White House.

Rhea Moon and Edna Flint were moving in the elite society of Des Moines.

Blanche Purinton was president of the Women's Club of New York City, and incidentally was very happy and not married.

Hazel Watrous was conducting the largest fruit farm in the middle west, all independent of man's aid.

Of course everyone had heard of Monsieur Harry Silverman, the greatest practicing physician in the world, at that time in attendance on King George XXIII of England.

The evening was closed by some very interesting and instructive talks, the first by Prince Henry on the "Value of the Peanut as a Nutritious Food," and another by Chief Jennie DeNelsky on "Woman in Politics, or the Incapability of Man in Household Duties."

Before parting all united in a hearty and unanimous toast to Miss Goodrell, their friend and former principal, and to the faculty of 1910, individually and collectively, after which they disbanded to meet again twenty years later.







## An Authentic and Authoritative History

CLASS '10.

### PREHISTORIC AGE.

The precise origin of this illustrious class of '10 is enshrouded in a heavy veil of mystery. Of their prehistoric days, commonly known as babyhood, very little knowledge has been preserved to posterity.

Certain it is, however, that even in his infancy Raymond Goerler was wont to display such remarkable vocal power that the neighbors for some six blocks around used to remonstrate against such wanton misuse of natural talent.

The few other bare facts that could be gleaned concerning this period have not been deemed worthy of adorning the pages of history, hence we pass to that verdant period when these hale savages lapsed into that class of barbarians known as Freshmen.

### THE BARBAROUS OR FRESHMAN AGE.

From all parts of the city they had come, seven and eighty strong, a mass of healthy young savages of assorted shapes and sizes. Two of the tiniest specimens, Carl Trexel and Henry Willitts, were noticeable for their most striking characteristics, the former for his wonderfully curly hair (see Munsey's Magazine—testimonial given to Danderine Co.); the latter for his Apollo-like beauty of countenance, especially his complexion, the envy of all the girls (consult Pompeian Massage Booklet, page 29).

The class was early initiated into the mysteries of algebra (for logarithms, surds and quadratic equations consult Dora Sandlusky), and they reveled in the delightful horrors of Latin. They also exploited the field known as civics.

Note—For proof of last statement consult Carl Heggen, shark, a future James Bryce.

In this age of barbarism their principal weapons were paper wads; their principal food, fudges; their principal occupation, studying—the walls.

### THE SEMI-BARBAROUS OR SOPHOMORE AGE.

The invasion of the Grant Park High-ites, an Aryan race of semi-sharkish origin, marks this new epoch. (Consult John Gartsee's pleasant little volume on Flint Valley.)

At that time many brilliant rhetoricians developed. The eager barbarians learned to eliminate barbarisms (save those which were highfalutin); to exterminate slang (except such as was cute); and to eradicate all other "isms" (if they couldn't use them cleverly).

Note—For vocabulary up to date consult Jerry Saylor, leading grammarian of the twentieth century.

The fact that ancient history left an indelible stamp upon the scholars, for scholars indeed they are, cannot be denied. Just recently the author overheard a certain feminine member of the class exclaim, after a class meeting of some fire, "Not for Nebuchadnezzar." Instantly a masculine member replied, "Not for Desdemona." What further proof, pray tell, could you ask of the general proficiency in the subject named?



## THE SEMI-CIVILIZED OR JUNIOR AGE.

On the assumption of the duties of a civilized power, the class was doomed to pass through that ordeal known as geometry. At this juncture, Nellie Johnson's hair began to grow curiously in a parallel and perpendicular series of right angles and semi-circles combined. Whether this was the natural effect of over-application to the subject above named is not positively known. It would, however, make an interesting study in working out cause and effect.

The commercial and would-be-commercial students of that age evinced symptoms of a disease known as shorthanditis, which prominent authorities state causes a delusion wherein appears a conglomeration of shorthand notes, having the bodies of demons, their talon-like fingers clutching prodigious zeroes.

It may be, perhaps, that this disease was the cause for the gradual thinning of the ranks, but since this upheaval was in progress from the barbarous age on, we are inclined to believe it was a mere evolution, a survival of the fittest, as it were.

## THE HIGHLY CIVILIZED OR SENIOR AGE.

Upon receiving the high title of Seniors, the barbarians of but three years before underwent an almost incredible change. Latin no longer loomed up like a monstrous phantom against the sky. One member of the Vergil class exclaimed, "Vergil! Oh, yes, I spend some ten or twelve minutes a day conversing with the old chap. Vocabulary? Not for mine. Just read it off like so much of Graustark. A sure cinch that." (For verification consult Roy Stowell.) Solid geometry and advanced algebra became mere child's play for such capacious minds.

One member of the class was noticed as wearing a derby partly perched over his left ear in a clearly saucy attitude. (See sketch of Ben Gates in March number of Red Book, under heading "Handsome Men of the U. S.")

In this high state of culture, they cast off that meekly submissive expression, assuming in its place one that was decidedly haughty and domineering, for they had become the pride and envy of the entire school. In fact it was said that even the faculty trembled in their august presence, lest they say one word to offend these brilliant representatives of the rising generation and thus bring retribution upon themselves and their posterity.

The other three classes almost ceased to exist, and not without cause, for every inch of space was so full of whisperings of the good times of the Seniors that the vertebrates of the lower varieties could with great difficulty find space to breathe.

And why should it not be so? Who can say but that in this shining-faced aggregation there is a future Shakespeare, a future Darwin, a future Beethoven, a future Milton, a future Michael Angelo, a future Napoleon, a future George Eliot, a future Roosevelt, a future Bryan, a future Cannon, a future Hettie Green, a future Carrie Nation? Who can say what fields of work these classic students will not enter? What painters, what musicians, what sculptors, what authors, what inventors, what statesmen, what capitalists, what presidents may we not expect to spring from their ranks? To what dizzy heights may they not attain with the East High principles of truth and honor rooted in their minds?







### Mid-year Class of '10

Top row—Roy Hohberger, Carl Englund, Anna Caplan, Anita Houck, Lillian Turner, Otto Phillips.

Middle row—Bessie Buchanan, Mabel Johnson, Willard Ungles, Blanche Purinton, Lillian Anderson, Phil Goetz.

Bottom row—Will Welsh, Rolla Baird, Elsie Ozanne, Irene Fisher, Sara Frank, Helen Silverman.

Class Motto: CLIMB.

Cautiously  
Lawfully  
Industriously  
Manfully  
Boldly



## A Summer Idyl

DELMAR YUNGMEYER, '10.

At the setting of the sun, I passed over the crown of a long ridge and into a quiet little valley below. The day had been long and drowsy and the whole country-side had succumbed to the spell of it. Even the trees and flowers and other little bushes were so quiet as to seem carved from stone. When I reached the crest of the ridge, I paused a moment. Far on the other side of the valley, at the very highest part of the hill, stood two giant trees, one on either side of the road. The Sun, a great red ball, just sinking to his home, was passing just between them. Fit, indeed, they were to guard the entrance to the Palace of the Sun, for I have yet to behold two others worthy to match these specimens of so great a race.

I followed the road into the valley, into the deepening shadows. It was a narrow, little road; dusty, but giving one the feeling of quiet and rest. On either side the banks were lined with dense hazelbrush, wherein birds chirped drowsily. As I passed on I was startled somewhat when a large, fat toad hopped off the low bank on one side and landed with a great stirring of dust in the center of the road. I stopped to watch his further movements. He blinked at me a few times and with a flirt of dust hopped disdainfully off into the bushes. Suddenly a low rumble came up over the hill; I looked and saw a dark cloud-bank arising. Some of the elves had evidently angered grouchy old Thor and he would show them their place. The cloud came on apace, followed by others rushing swiftly from every quarter. The wind arose and I hurried to the shelter of a large tree, where I awaited the passing of the shower. Swallows hurled themselves wildly through the air and all living things seemed afraid. Just when the last bit of blue was obscured by the dark mottled clouds, came a brilliant flash, followed instantly by one from the east and one from the west. Then came a terrific thunder clap, and as it rolled away in great waves a light rain fell. The wind died away, the rain fell faster; then it, too, ceased.

I passed on along the road. At once a great light burst into the valley. I turned and looked. Lo, a rift in the clouds had revealed a part of the bright, white moon. I looked again at the hillside and there a million of diamonds had suddenly found a resting place on every bush and tree that grew there. A soft breeze from nowhere stirred the leaves. Tiny lights scampered hither and yon with bewildering changes. I moved on along the road and came upon a cottage, old and broken; the doors and windows gone; the building itself overgrown with vines. In the yard were roses and flowers of every sort in wild profusion, everywhere, save for one spot, where stood a stone. I could read the inscription by the moonlight. It said: "Jean and Cecile; Maire en 1900; Mort en 1903. Dieu est juste." Reverently I uncovered my head and slowly passed from the garden and up the hill. I came to the gateway and paused, startled by the contrast. For I gazed on a rocky and broken surface, rent and twisted till it was far from a semblance of its neighboring hillside. Was this the Palace of the Sun? I had intended finishing my journey by taking this way, but I turned and retraced my steps through the valley, now clothed in a cold, white mist, the blanket of the night.



## To the Seniors of 1910

J. S., '10.

'Tis the early dawn and in the east  
A pale pink light is seen;  
It spreads abroad o'er the sombre sky  
With a faint and delicate sheen.  
It turns the clouds into castles rare,  
With walls and towers bright,  
And the sky is studded with jewels fair  
Of crimson and golden light.

So through the morn the sun climbs higher,  
Each beam more bright and fair,  
Until at noon the rays beat down  
With a burnished, copper glare.

The sun fights on through departing day  
And strives with waning strength,  
His light grows weak, and faint, the while  
Till evening comes, at length.  
And as he slowly sinks to rest,  
He smiles, and the world is fair;  
He draws his purple robes more close  
And silently settles there.

Souls of great men bound together,  
March with measured tread and slow,  
Halting not for clouds nor sorrows  
As through life they onward go.

To East High's departing Seniors,  
Youth is here with manhood nigh;  
And like morn so brightly breaking,  
Spreads your glory o'er the sky.  
Rise up in a burst of splendor,  
Shine at noon with all your power,  
And descending, smile behind you  
From the gates of twilight's hour.

Life is but the briefest moment  
In the onward course of time;  
Let us all, then, join together,  
Help in making it sublime.



*Metrical Translations from Aeneid II*

250-267.

PAUL WILKINS, '10.

Meanwhile the heavens turned onward and night from the ocean came upward  
 Covering the land and the sky with its darkness so dense and so dismal.  
 Friendly indeed to the Greeks for concealed were their tricks and designings.  
 Formed in a phalanx-like line the fleet from Tenedos was coming,  
 And sailed in the moon's friendly stillness once more to the strand so familiar.  
 High from the ship of the king a signal to Sinon was given.  
 Protected from harm by the Gods, the chamber of pine he opened,  
 Freeing his comrades imprisoned, who scrambled in joy from the dungeon.  
 First came Thessandrus and Sthenelus, then Ulysses, the terrible warrior.  
 Sliding they came down the rope with their comrades following closely,  
 Pyrrhus, the son of Achilles, with Machaon, known as the peerless,  
 Epeos, the horse's skilled maker, along with King Menelaus.  
 Stealthily they crept through the city buried in wine and in slumber;  
 Killing the watchmen on duty, they opened the gates of the city,  
 And meeting the Greeks pressing onward they joined their own waiting forces.

526-539.

ERMA HAMPTON, '11.

Behold Polites, one of Priam's sons,  
 Though wounded flees from Pyrrhus' murderous thrust,  
 And through the spears of Grecian enemies,  
 Along the halls and through the atrium  
 He runs with staggering steps and ebbing strength.  
 With eagerness does Pyrrhus follow him  
 With weapon leveled ready for the thrust.  
 He holds him with his hand and presses hard  
 The sharpened edged sword against Polites' side.  
 Just as he passed before his parents' eyes  
 And ran into their sight, he fell in death  
 And poured his life blood out with gushes red.  
 Then Priam old, though on the verge of death,  
 Restrained himself no longer nor refrained  
 From giving vent to anger with these words:  
 "For your heart-rending crime," he cried aloud,  
 "In payment for these deeds so cruelly harsh,  
 If there is any pity in the heavens,  
 I pray the Gods who care for all such things  
 May hear my voice uplifted now to them  
 And give you just requital in return.  
 May equal punishment be felt by you,  
 Who killed my son before my very eyes  
 And by his death defiled his father's sight."

588-622.

MARGUERITE SELLERS, '11.

At sight of Helen sitting there alone,  
 Unloved and hateful both to Troy and Greece,  
 Revengeful anger filled my weary soul.



My heart enflamed with wrath, I rushed along,  
 When lo! from out the darkness gleamed a light  
 And there my mother stood in radiance bright,  
 In guise and stature as by the gods when seen.  
 She spoke with voice so soft and low, these words:  
 "O, son beloved by all; what, pray, disturbs,  
 Or arouses anger in your peaceful soul?  
 Has love for us departed from your heart  
 As glory from our ancient Troy has fled?  
 Will you not see in what disastrous plight  
 Anchises, old and gray and worn, you leave?  
 And where is she, your wife Creusa, dear?  
 And he, your little son whom Fate decrees  
 Shall one day rule a kingdom rich and bright?  
 Upon all sides the Greeks surround your home,  
 And had it not been for my watchful care  
 In ruin now 'twould lie a mould'ring fire.  
 Not Helen, Grecian born, nor Paris, Priam's son,  
 Has overthrown this race and city great;  
 It is the will and anger of the gods.  
 Behold, my son, (for all that cloud which hangs  
 So dank and dark and thick about your sight  
 Shall now be drawn away). Then angrily  
 Great Neptune wields with force his trident strong  
 Against the walls, which fall in useless heaps;  
 He o'erturns the city from its glorious height.  
 Alas, dire Juno holds the Scaean gate,  
 And summons Grecian warriors from the ships.  
 Minerva occupies the citadel  
 With Gorgon fierce and grim upon her breast.  
 While Jupiter grants new courage to the Greeks.  
 O, flee, my son, resistance counts for naught."  
 As thus she spoke she fled into the night.

670-691.

BLANCHE BRUBAKER, '10.

As I fastened on my sword and rushed from home,  
 Creusa clung to me and begged me stay;  
 She called to me in sad and mournful tones,  
 "Will you, now, leave alone your little son?  
 Pray, who will guard your father old and gray  
 And me, Creusa, once called wife by you?"  
 With pleading words and piteous groans she spoke,  
 When lo, a strange and wondrous sight appeared.  
 A tiny flame shone forth from Iulus' head  
 And gently crept along his golden locks.  
 Filled with fear we brush his flaming hair  
 And seek to quench this harmless holy fire.  
 With joy my father raised his eyes to heaven  
 And gladly stretching forth his hands, cried out:  
 "Almighty father, hear this once our prayer.  
 Oh grant thy help to us, who worship thee,  
 Fulfill for us, your people, this omen great."

# School Organizations



**Boys' Glee Club**

The Boys' Glee Club, under the supervision of Miss Wright, has just completed the most successful year since its organization. Never before has such interest been shown by the members. The attendance at rehearsals has been of the best, and they were always ready to furnish a program for the school upon ten minutes' notice.

By singing at the various churches, they became so well advertised that lodges, other schools, and various organizations requested their services. They even made one trip out of town, which is somewhat unusual for a high school glee club, having sung before a Teachers' Convention at Altoona. They furnished the music at the memorial exercises at the Auditorium on Decoration Day, sang at the commencement exercises at Drake University, and tonight will end their season in the joint commencement exercises of the three high schools.

It is needless to say that the club has been an honor to East High, as well as a source of great pleasure, and we trust that the organization next year will come up to the standard set up by the boys this year.





### Girls' Glee Club

Much the same may be said of the Girls' Glee Club as of the Boys'. They have sung at many places where the boys have, and several times both clubs together have furnished a delightful program for some organization. The Girls' Club is composed of about twenty-eight members and is one of the best balanced glee clubs in the city. They sang both afternoon and evening of the Home-Coming and many were the compliments which they received.

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### The Orchestra

We regret very much that we were unable to get a picture of the orchestra this time, but the members are so well known that a picture is not needed. However, they deserve fully as much praise and as many thanks for their work this year as any other organization. What would our open evenings have been without them? Or how could the Seniors have had those delightful shed parties! Our drummer exemplified the spirit of the organization when he marched at the head of the bon-fire parade, and at the head of the column which marched in the Decoration Day parade. The members are to be commended upon their faithful attendance at rehearsal, and Mr. Schneider, the leader, upon the excellent results of his efforts.



### Boys' Debating Society

With the debating season finished at East High, the question naturally arises, has, or has not, the past season proved a success? Without hesitancy, we can reply in the affirmative.

While East High participated in no interscholastic debates this past season with other schools, yet we feel that as much has been accomplished as could be desired. Some excellent oratorical ability has been discovered among the lower classmen, and with the past season as preparatory, we feel confident that we shall be ably represented next year in our competition along argumentative lines.

The Debating Society started out with an enrollment of about forty, and began with much spirit and enthusiasm. The members of the society were separated into two divisions, captained by Roy Stowell and Albert Garvey. Throughout the season spirited debates were held between these two sides, and the side winning two out of three debates each month was banqueted by the losing side. These banquets proved to be extremely popular with the fellows and were certainly well attended.

Not only have the members of the Debating Society derived practical benefit and experience along the lines of debating and parliamentary practice, but they have also become proficient in the various roles of "cooks," toastmasters, after-dinner speakers and waiters.

The graduating members of the society hope for a still more successful season for the society next year, and urge the lower classmen to join and avail themselves of an opportunity which is not only a source of great pleasure, but which will prove to be for them a good, practical investment.





A Corner in the Drawing Room

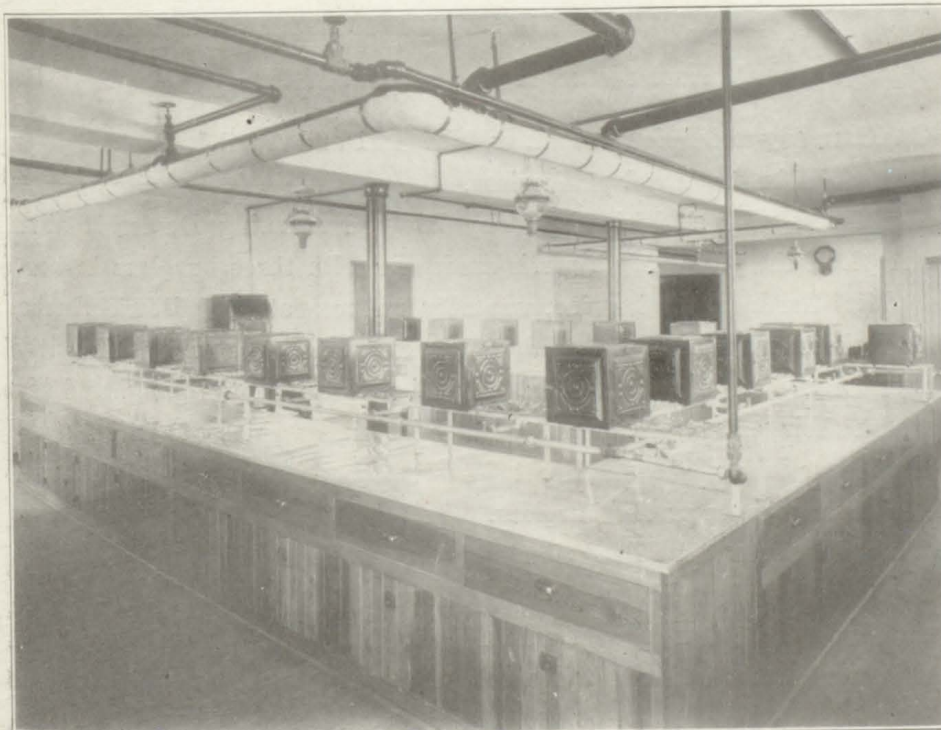


At Work at the Benches

The pictures herewith published show to some extent the nature of the work done in the manual training and domestic science departments while the extension work was in progress. The classes were held evenings during the latter part of the winter and early spring. In the manual training department there were about thirty-seven enrolled, while about forty took the six weeks course in domestic science.

The work this year was largely an experiment, but it proved so successful that it will be tried again next year upon broader lines.

Mr. Kester, assisted by Mr. Parsh, had the manual training work in charge, and Miss Schiffer managed the work in domestic science.



Domestic Science Room



**Last Scene in "Miss Civilization"**

On Thursday and Friday evenings, March 31 and April 1, East High pupils gave two plays in the school auditorium.

The farce, "Miss Civilization," by Richard Harding Davis, is a rather unusual piece, the plot being a girl's encounter with three burglars in her own home. Miss Gardner, the heroine, was ably impersonated by Bessie Buchanan. Walter Baker, as "Reddy the Kid," caused much laughter by his witty remarks and enormous appetite. Carl Trexel, as leader of the gang, and Harold Hites took their parts very cleverly. Ray Frink, as chief of police, and Ray Goerler, Meyer Silberman and Albert Buchanan made a sensational and realistic scene in their capture of the burglars.

"The Elopement of Ellen" is a play in three acts, in which June Haverhill, to study social conditions, becomes servant girl to the sister of a friend, Robert Shepard. After several misunderstandings, everything comes out all right, as usual, the last scene presenting the engagement of the heroine and

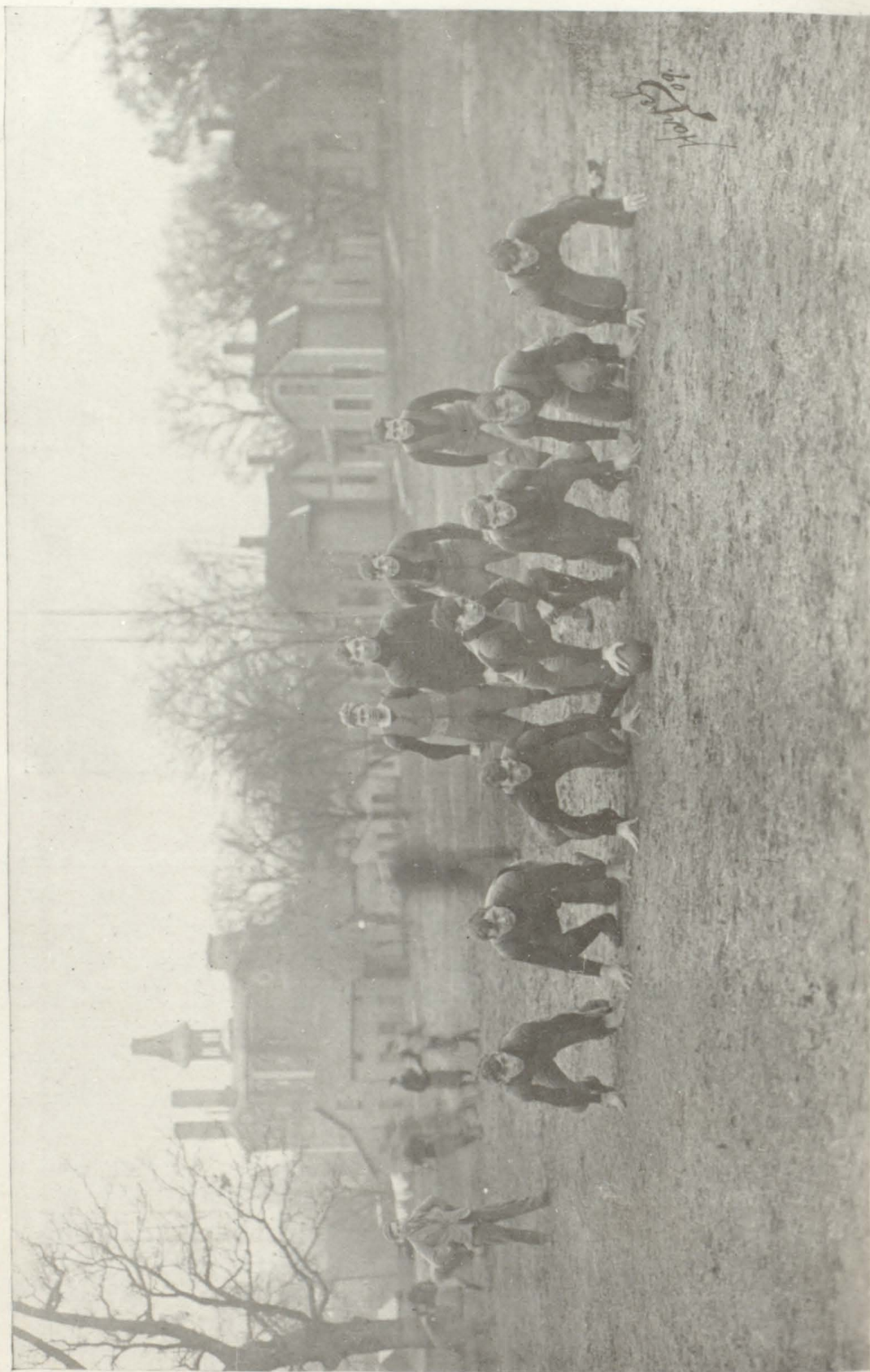




**Last Scene in the "Elopement of Ellen"**

Robert Shepard, and bringing all the characters upon the scene in an effective manner. Eloise Miller very cleverly played the role of heroine. Harley Taylor, as Robert Shepard, took well the part of leading man, and Jerry Saylor, as the minister, kept the crowd laughing by his humorous interpretation of the character of the absent-minded minister in his ardent love-making. Nell Johnson, as Mrs. Richard Ford, sister of Robert Shepard, made an admirable housewife, and Roy Stowell very creditably played the part of a model young husband. Henry Willitts, as Max Ten Eyck, and Mamie Clark, as Dorothy March, materially added to the interest of the plot by their unusual courtship.

Both plays were very creditably presented two evenings and large crowds were in attendance each time, the auditorium on the second evening being crowded to overflowing. Those who saw the plays say that they were the most successful that have been given in East High for some time.



'19 Team in Action





East High has had great success this year in football, as well as on the track. The football team was lighter than usual, but made up the lack of brawn in speed. The red and black lost but one game during the season, and besides winning the Foster flag, for the city championship, had a good claim for the state honors. In Baird, East High had one of the best captains that ever donned the moleskin, he being the best high school half-back in the state, and possessing that fighting quality in a game which made every man on the team outdo himself. On the track he had also made a great record, being captain of the team which won the state meet with 48 points.



Will Riley, Trainer

On the track East High was also successful. Captained by Ben Gates, they captured the Hopkins cup for city superiority, the captain also winning the Register and Leader cup for individual honors. In the state meet Gates' accident in the preliminaries took away all chance of becoming individual prize winner, but with the aid of Dow Byers, the Freshman athlete, he put the red and black into fifth position with 10 points. Several other accidents to members of the team greatly weakened East High for this meet. Will Riley, the trainer, had to work chiefly with green material, and did very well, bringing a number of good men from the lower classes, who may be expected to do things next year. It is time now to put aside the regrets for things undone this year and look forward to next season, better prepared to win on account of our failures this year.

### East High Wins the City Meet

Saturday, May 7, East High again proved her supremacy in track athletics by winning the City meet from North High, with 70 points to the north-siders' 57. The meet was more closely contested than usual and was full of thrills for the spectators.

Gates, as was expected, again won the individual honors, securing 19 points. Byers proved to be the sensation of the day, taking first in the low hurdles after Gates fell, third in the high hurdles, and first in the broad jump, with the magnificent leap of 21 feet  $\frac{3}{4}$  inches. He is a Freshman and will undoubtedly break several records before he is out of school. Gates made a sensational run in the 220 hurdles. He fell over the second hurdle, losing about twenty yards, yet he regained his feet and made a record breaking race for the tape, getting second position.

Loper ran a fine race in the mile, finishing first in five minutes and looking good for much better time. Brophy and Cavanaugh both won their monograms in the weights, Brophy getting first in the hammer throw, and Cavanaugh first in the shot put. Metcalfe proved to have a bad day, getting only two points out of the pole vault and second in the hammer.

#### SUMMARY.

100 yard dash—Gates (E. H.) first, Brown (E. H.) second, Lively (N. H.) third. Time, :10 2-5.

120 yard hurdles—Gates (E. H.) first, Hunter (N. H.) second, Byers (E. H.) third. Time, :17.

440 yard dash—Diltz (N. H.) first, Sandell (E. H.) second, Reeves (N. H.) third. Time, :56.

220 yard hurdles—Byers (E. H.) first, Gates (E. H.) second, Sisser (N. H.) third. Time, :29.

880 yard run—Diltz (N. H.) first, Hites (E. H.) second, Loper (E. H.) third. Time, 2:16.

220 yard dash—Gates (E. H.) first, Lively (N. H.) second, Marsden (N. H.) third. Time, :24 2-5.

Mile relay—Won by North High. Time, 3:51 2-5.

Mile run—Loper (E. H.) first, Schoonover (N. H.) second, Easton (N. H.) third. Time, 5:00.

Half-mile relay—Won by North High. Time, 1:40 2-5.

Pole vault—Bunz (N. H.) first, Metcalfe (E. H.) second, Murphy (N. H.) tied for second. Height, 9 ft. 9 in.

Discus throw—Bunz (N. H.) first, Brophy (E. H.) second, Sanderson (N. H.) third. Distance, 96 ft. 5 in.

High jump—Hunter (N. H.) first, Brophy and Jaynes (E. H.) tied for second. Height, 5 ft.

Shot put—Cavanaugh (E. H.) first, Metcalfe (E. H.) second, Bunz (N. H.) third. Distance, 37 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  in.

Running broad jump—Byers (E. H.) first, Marsden (N. H.) second, Gates (E. H.) third. Distance, 21 feet  $\frac{3}{4}$  in.

Hammer throw—Brophy (E. H.) first, Metcalfe (E. H.) second, Seever (N. H.) third. Distance, 109 ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$  in.





### West High Wins the State Meet

East High was put out of the running in the meet this year by a series of accidents within two days of the contest, while Ben Gates, our track captain, last year's winner of the individual honors, fell in his preliminary in the low hurdles and cut a deep gash in his knee, putting him out of the race in the finals and also taking away his chance for the individual medal. In spite of this injury, he showed his nerve by running in the 100 yard dash, being defeated by a few inches by Reed, West High's dark horse. Gates failed to place in the 120 yard hurdles, which he undoubtedly would have won in his best condition, but he took third in the broad jump. East High's star vaulter, Watson Metcalfe, was handicapped by a badly cut hand, and although he cleared ten feet, failed to land a place. Byers proved to be the star for the red and black, tying for first in the pole vault, and winning second place in the broad jump. He got the gold medal for the pole vault on the toss.

Although East High lost first place, we rejoice in the fact that first place was won by a Des Moines school, and East High sincerely congratulates West High for their splendid victory in a meet that was the fastest in years. Three of the five new records were made by West High men and Reed tied the record in the hundred. The men from North High also made a good showing, taking fourth place.

Byers, the East High freshman, is already a fine athlete, and in four years he will probably have several of the state records to his credit. Metcalfe has another year, and may be counted upon for sure points in the vault.

#### NEW RECORDS.

220 yard low hurdles—Rutchins (Sioux City). Time, :27 1-5.

880 yard run—Redfern (West High). Time, 2:02 4-5.

Mile run—Redfern (West High). Time, 4:40.

High jump—Aldrich (Sioux City) and Miller (Indianola). Height, 5 feet 7 inches.

Broad jump—McBain (West High). Distance, 21 feet 6½ inches.

#### RECORD TIED.

100 yard dash—Reed (West High). Time, :10 2-5.

#### THE SUMMARY.

100 yard dash—Reed (West High) first, Gates (East High) second, Van Auken (Ames) third. Time, :10 2-5.

120 yard hurdles—Hoerlein (Iowa City) first, Hunter (North High) second, Packer (Marshalltown) third. Time, :17.

440 yard dash—Parsons (Iowa City) first, Smart (Davenport) second, Hoerlein (Iowa City) third. Time, :53 4-5.

220 yard hurdles—Hutchins (Sioux City) first, Hunter (North High) second, Holgate (Fairfield) third. Time, :27 1-5.

880 yard run—Redfern (West High) first, Henshaw (West High) second, Frazee (Cedar Rapids) third. Time, 2:02 4-5.

220 yard dash—Monroe (Cedar Rapids) first, Gableman (Marshalltown) second, Lively (North High) third. Time, :23 2-5.

Mile relay—Cedar Rapids (Monroe, Sherman, Josslyn, Hasek) first, Iowa City second, North High third. Time, 3:40 3-5.

Mile run—Redfern (West High) first, Heid (Marion) second, Smith (West High) third. Time, 4:40.

One-half mile relay—North High (Marsden, J. Smith, Hunter, Lively) first, Cedar Rapids second, Fairfield third. Time, 1:39 2-5.

Pole vault—Byers (East High), Thom (Correctionville), Harper (West High), tied for first. Height, 10 feet 2¼ inches.

Discus throw—Van Gent (Ottumwa) first, Barron (Correctionville) and Valentine (Fairfield) tied for second. Distance, 108 feet 6 inches.

High jump—Aldrich (Sioux City) and Miller (Indianola) tied for first, Shrader (Iowa City) and Valentine (Fairfield) tied for third. Height, 5 feet 7 inches.

Shot put—Hoper (Hartley) first, Van Gent (Ottumwa) second, Walworth (Correctionville) third. Distance, 44 feet 10 inches.

Broad jump—McBain (West High) first, Byers (East High) second, Gates (East High) third. Distance, 21 feet 6½ inches.

Hammer throw—Hoper (Hartley) first, Hoffman (Iowa City) and Russell (Oskaloosa) seconds, Mitten (Davenport) and Bryant (Red Oak) thirds. Distance, 154 feet 6¾ inches. (Two seconds and two thirds were allowed in hammer throw because of mixup in regard to places.)

### Base Ball

Ever since the state meet East High boys have been playing interscholastic baseball games. One out-of-town game with Indianola was secured in which our boys were defeated 14 to 0.

At present the Sophomores are in the lead, having played two games and won both.

Following are the results of the games played to date:

Sophomores 27, Juniors 14.

Seniors 26, Freshmen 3.

Sophomores 11, Freshmen 10.

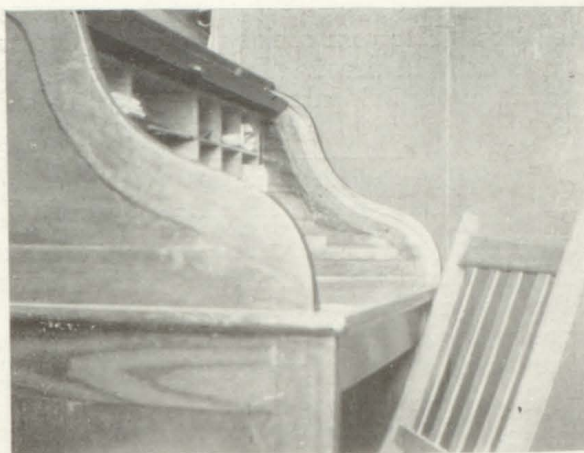
Juniors 26, Seniors 9.

The season promises to be interesting and all the games so far have been well attended.



Our Trophies





The above is a picture of the desk which, through the kindness of Miss Goodrell, has been placed in one end of the lower hall for the use of the Quill staff. Here was done most of the work on this number, and although the space is a trifle limited, it greatly facilitated its preparation. It is the first time that the Quill has had what might be called an office. We hope that in the new building a room will be set aside, where the staff may have their meetings and where the manual work may be done without disturbing those in recitation rooms.

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With this edition, another volume of the Quill is completed. When we began work on the first number of our volume last fall, we were all practically inexperienced; but with every edition, we believe that we have improved, in some particular. It has been hard, of course, but we shall feel amply repaid if our subscribers have found any enjoyment in the perusal of its pages.

We thank you for your support, both financial and literary. We are especially grateful to our advertisers for the good-will they have shown, and we hope that the returns have been such that their support will continue.

We extend to the staff of '11, whoever they may be, our best wishes for all success. May they make their volume what we have striven to make ours, the best yet published.

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Today another class leaves East High. Tonight we shall receive the diplomas for which we have worked so hard during the last four years. It brings regret to think that we shall never again all meet as fellow students, and yet we are glad that we have successfully completed our high school course. So, joyful in one sense, and regretful in another, we say our "Good-bye." Although we shall no longer be students, we shall be alumni, and as such, East High may count upon us for anything that tends to her glory and honor.

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Since its first publication, in 1905, Miss Patterson has had the management and censorship of the Quill. For the second time the staff has urged that it might express its appreciation of her faithful services by dedicating the Commencement number to her. Up to the present time her vigorous protests have been honored, but the time has come when the staff shall send to press without the sanction of its censor a just recognition of the work of her who more than any one else has helped to make the Quill what it is. There is not a member of the staff, nor a contributor to the literary department, who does not feel personally indebted to Miss Patterson for her able and ready assistance. There have, indeed, been times when, owing to lack of material, there might have been no issue had not her unwearied efforts and pertinent suggestions given new life and spirit

to the discouraged editors. Her own social pleasures have too often been sacrificed for the reading of delayed proof. Too much praise cannot be given Miss Patterson and her capacity for helpfulness will always be an inspiration to her friends of the Quill staff.

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People walking past the building during the last month and seeing Mr. Douglass and his pupils digging and hauling dirt, may have wondered what they were doing. Day after day they worked, now on one side of the building, now on another, until they have succeeded in making the lawn the most beautiful school lawn in the city.

We wish to express the gratitude of the school to the Iowa Seed Company, who, unsolicited, donated about two thousand plants for the beautifying of the school grounds.

In front, to the left of the entrance, are the words, "East High," in large letters, of green and yellow foliage. Five vines of Boston ivy have been planted around the walls, and to the north a driveway has been laid out, flanked by a garden of all the common vegetables and different native shrubs.

Mr. Douglass originated the idea, and to him belongs the credit for accomplishing it. We have seen him at work there after everyone else has gone, clad in overalls, digging, raking, planting, and we know that his heart is in the work.

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The baccalaureate sermon for the June class of East High was preached Sunday morning, June 12, by the Rev. Mr. H. E. Van Horn at the Capitol Hill Church of Christ.

Mr. Van Horn is a splendid orator and gave a stirring address. A large number of the pupils of the school were in attendance.

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The commencement exercises will be held this evening, June 17, in the Coliseum. A class of about two hundred twenty-five will receive their diplomas, seventy of whom have completed their courses in East High. Hon. Lafayette Young will deliver the address, and it is sure to be an inspiring one, for Mr. Young is an orator of well-known ability.

All the pupils of the high schools and eighth grades and all the teachers will be given admission tickets, and it is hoped that everyone who is able will attend.

The exercises will commence this evening at eight o'clock. The combined orchestra of the three high schools and the six glee clubs, aided by the members of the class, will furnish the music.

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The gratitude of the Quill staff is due to Miss Wickware for her timely help on this issue, when they were in a rather difficult position. The members of the staff are grateful to her and we hope that this may, in some degree, convey our sincere appreciation of her assistance.





# What's Doing

On Monday morning, April 25, a report was given of the Ames meet, by those members of the faculty who witnessed the meet in the blinding snow storm. The talks were very interesting and all agreed that East High would have done better if the weather had been favorable.

\* \* \*

On Tuesday evening, April 25, Fred McNulty entertained the Boys' club of Pilgrim Congregational church, at his home on Maple street.

\* \* \*

On Friday morning, April 29, the boy's quartette entertained the students of East High by giving some of their humorous songs. The songs rendered were greatly enjoyed and all hoped they would sing again soon.

\* \* \*

The boy's glee club gave a twenty minute recital at the Easton Place school before a mother's meeting on Friday afternoon, May 6. After the program was over the boys were treated to cake and coffee.

\* \* \*

The girls' glee club, of East High sang at the Capitol Hill Church of Christ, on Friday evening, May 6.

\* \* \*

President Nollen of Lake Forest University spoke at East High, Monday, May 9. He took for his subject "Higher Education" and his talk made a strong impression on those who heard him. He produced statistics to prove that the person who finishes high school is worth more, financially, than one who does not spend his four years in high school and he used the same argument for a college education. Mr. Nollen is a former Iowa boy, having graduated from the State University.

\* \* \*

The girls' glee club composed of about 22 members, gave a recital in the auditorium Friday morning, May 13, at eleven o'clock. The special feature of the occasion was the solos rendered by Miss Leone Sutton, accompanied at the piano by Miss Ruth Nordholm. The entire program was thoroughly enjoyed and all expressed the desire to hear from this organization in the future.

\* \* \*

Under the leadership of Walter Baker and Jerry Saylor, our newly appointed yell masters, the spirit in East High was revived on May 19. Various yells were given and songs were sung preparatory for the state meet.

\* \* \*

The second open air sing was held Thursday, May 19, on the east steps of the capitol, under the direction of Miss Wright. Many songs were sung and while all were busy singing, Ben Bredimus, our staff photographer, took a few pictures, which proved to be very good. The sing lasted for about forty-five minutes, after which the school returned to the assembly room and East High yells were practiced for a short time. A unanimous yell, thanking Miss Goodrell, was given at the close.

\* \* \*

On Monday morning, May 23, Gates, Byers and Metcalfe were sent as representatives from East High, to extend congratulations to West High for their victory in the state meet. The boys were heartily received and each one made a speech before the large assembly which was being held.



Snapped at the Sing on the Capitol Steps





### Our Janitors and the Class in Gardening

"The Del Katta Karnatia, composed of East High school girls, was pleasantly entertained Monday evening, May 23, at the home of Miss Florence Sundberg. The members of the club are Misses Diveda Henderson, Nell Johnson, Clara McGau, Ruth Nordholm, Florence Sundberg, Leona Sutton, Elizabeth Thomas, Ruth Turby, Alice Williamson, Vearl Welton. Miss Johnson is president and Miss Turby, treasurer, of the club. The next meeting will be June 6."

\* \* \*

A post-nuptial was given in honor of Miss Eva Rissler and Ben Dwinell, Tuesday evening, May 24, at the home of Lottie Small on East Sixth street.

\* \* \*

"Miss May Goodrell, principal of East Des Moines High School, Friday afternoon, May 27, gave a stereoptican lecture on the natural wonders of Yellowstone park before the students of the Longfellow school. The work done by the pupils during the year was also on exhibition."

\* \* \*

The boys' glee club sang at a meeting of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. held in the Auditorium, Monday afternoon, May 30.

\* \* \*

Mr. Peterson expects to pick some of the best looking laboratory note books and exhibit them at the State Fair. East High ought to make a good showing.

\* \* \*

"A class in amateur farming?" Well, you may call it that if you want



### O. How They Tried

### Hosing

### Staff Photographer

to, but it is the botany class, under the direction of Mr. Douglas, planting flowers and getting the lawns in shape.

\* \* \*

Recently Miss Goodrell received a communication from President MacLean of the Iowa State University, informing her that the board of trustees had voted to confer upon her an honorary degree of A. M. This comes as a complete surprise to her as well as to her many friends, who heartily congratulate her upon the unusual distinction.

\* \* \*

The following was clipped from one of the daily papers:

"SCHOOL EXHIBIT—The public schools of Des Moines will have a large educational and industrial display in the new educational building at the state fair this year. The public schools of Des Moines are determined to win the greater part of the prizes this year with their exhibits of the arts and crafts work done in the schools and the manual training and domestic science of the high schools. There will be no interschool Des Moines contest for prize work."

Get busy, you people who have ability in these lines; it might mean a great deal to you.

\* \* \*

Friday morning, May 6, Mr. Harry Murrison gave a most enjoyable recital before the school. Mr. Murrison sang two groups of songs. The first was as follows:

A Roundelay .....	C. A. Ledgey
The Pretty Creature.....	Dr. Ame
Danny Deever .....	Kipling-Damrosch





### The Awkward Squad

The first of this group was a beautiful spring song and its rendition made us wish that we, too, were playing "barley-break" and dancing 'round the May-pole. The second was a splendidly given, humorous, character song. The last is a dramatic song of great power and Mr. Murrison certainly proved himself an artist in his singing of it. In response to a rousing demand for an encore, Robin Goodfellow was given in an inimitable style.

The second group presented three songs of unusual interest and merit:

Requiem .....	Sidney Homer
Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal.....	Roger Quilter
Tally Ho! .....	Clark

The words to the Requiem are by Robert Louis Stevenson and appear on his gravestone. The song was sung with a power which showed more than ordinary study of this number. The second song, we believe, is the most beautiful that has been heard in East High for the last four and one-half years, and surely a better interpretation could hardly be given. The last song is said to be a duet for voice and piano and it is, without doubt. Mr. Murrison sang it in the rousing, impulsive style which it demands and the applause he received showed how it was received. In response to an insistent demand a part of the "Tally ho" was sung again. Mr. Murrison could not respond to the call for another song, as he had to leave to fill another engagement.

If Mr. Murrison comes to East High again he will receive a royal welcome, and we extend to him the thanks of the school for a most enjoyable morning.



### Dress Parade



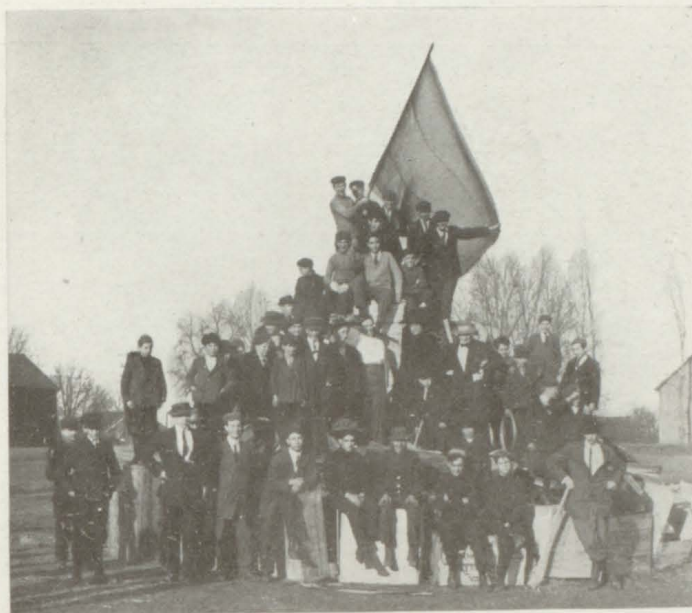


On Wednesday morning, May 4, we were agreeably surprised when Miss Goodrell announced that two members of the faculty of the Drake school of music were to give a recital later in the day. When the time came we found, to our delight, that Mr. Geo. Ogden and Mrs. Grace Jones-Jackson were to play and sing. Mr. Ogden opened the program with a group of three pieces: A Polonaise, C minor; a Fantasia, impromptu; and a Mazurka, all by Fr. Chopin. These numbers were given pleasing and authoritative readings. As an encore he played a prelude, also by the "God of the Piano-forte." Mrs. Jackson then sang, in a style all her own, three happy little numbers: "Mighty Lak a Rose," "The Wind," and "The Woodpecker." Unfortunately, Mrs. Jackson was suffering from a slight cold and was obliged to refuse an encore. Following the songs, Mr. Ogden gave us A Transcription of a Song of Schumann's by Liszt, a



Two Views of Senior Picnic





### Just Before the Bonfire

Melody and a Study in Double Notes by Moszkowski. We were very glad to have them with us and hope they will come again.

\* \* \*

It happened on the thirteenth, and it was Friday, too, but that did not seem to make any difference, for Mr. Arthur Manuel never talked in a more interesting way or sang in a better style. He told us first of his future work in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, S. A., where he has been appointed general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. His recital consisted of the following numbers: A song of the sea, "Three for Jack," which proved to be very popular; the "Kashmiri" song, and "When I Wake," from the Indian Love Lyrics by A. W. Finden. The first



### The Faculty Equestrian Club



E. H. S. Bible Class, U. M. C. A.

is a very dramatic number and Mr. Manuel was able to meet its demands at every point. The second is a very passionate bit of writing and again Mr. Manuel proved himself a finished singer. The last song was a new setting of Kipling's "On the Road to Mandalay." When he had finished he was applauded long and loudly. Mr. Manuel did not sing any more, but told us that he hoped he should see us all in South America and promised to sing for East High in six years from now, when he expects to return from South America. We would all like to visit Mr. Manuel and hear him sing in another tongue, and we shall all of us give him a glad welcome when he returns. We wish him all success.

## Our Friends

Florence Fenner, an alumna and former teacher, who has been living on a claim at Phillip, South Dakota, for the past two years, was injured quite seriously in a runaway. Miss Fenner is to be married on June 22.

On Wednesday evening, June 15, occurred the marriage of Bertha Nelson and Arthur Elliott, both of the June class of '09.

Alice Jones is the only East High alumnus who will graduate from Grinnell this year.

The marriage of Guy Shepard to Genevieve Zimmerman will take place on Wednesday, June 22, at the home of the bride.

Mr. Clifford Brown, who is an alumnus of East High, as well as a member of the faculty, was married last evening, June 16, to Bertha Owen, a member of the class of '03. The bridal couple will leave soon for Chicago, where Mr. Brown will attend the University.

Nellie Ellison, '03, is to be married this month.

Ralph Lyman, '01, who is a musical instructor in Grinnell, spent a few days in the city this week. He expects to go abroad this summer for further study.

Geo. Kellar and Ruby Benner, both of the class of '06, are members of the



graduating class at the State University this spring, the former in the medical college, the latter in the college of liberal arts.

William Billingsley, '06, was graduated from Simpson this year.

Albin Heggen, '05, and Roy Gray, '05, former football stars in East High and at Ames, are members of the graduating class, the former having completed a course in animal husbandry and agriculture. He expects to go on a farm immediately after commencement.

Carl Scheman, '06, and Ralph Yocum, '06, also complete their course at Ames this year.

Orla Westwick has completed her course in Tarkio College, Tarkio, Mo.

Mary Fisher, '07, graduated in the spring class from the Methodist Training School for Nurses. On the same evening, immediately after the exercises, Miss Fischer was married.

Jennie Andrews, '02, was also a member of the graduating class from the training school.

The following is a list of the members of the class of '10 who expect to attend college, the course they expect to take, and the name of the school. Several others expect to go to college eventually, but will not enter next fall:

Carl Trexel—Engineering	Iowa
Henry Willitts—Liberal Arts	Grinnell
Elmer Almquist—Engineering	Iowa
Roy Stowell—Journalism	Grinnell
Herbert Selindh—Engineering	Ames
Ben Gates—Engineering	Ames
Ben Bredimus—Engineering	Ames
Will Welch—Engineering	Ames
Gertrude Shepard—Music	Drake
Irma Brown—Liberal Arts	Drake
Paul Wilkins—Liberal Arts	Drake
Willard Ungles—Medicine	Drake

Sara Frank and Delmar Yungmeyer will teach music. Lillian Turner and Nettie Thompson expect to teach school.

Ora Albrecht, '07, is taking an extended trip abroad, in company with an aunt. Several postcards have been received from her and below we give selections from a letter recently received by Miss Goodrell:

My Dear Miss Goodrell:

Since I have been on this trip, and going from country to country, I have seen many things of interest that take me back to my high school days.

I am having a very pleasant trip. Everything is so different over here that I can scarcely remember ever seeing a city like Des Moines. But, just the same, I shall be very glad to see it again.

We have touched upon nearly every country around Europe—Africa, Asia Minor, and Palestine, and are visiting every country in Europe excepting Russia, Norway and Sweden.

We took a ten days' trip up the Nile, as far as Assuan, which was very, very interesting. It seemed more like a house party on the water. Our boat stopped at the various places of interest, where we went ashore and made excursions donkey-back, which of course we thought was lots of fun. The excursion to Thebes was especially interesting. It was an all-day excursion, the distance in all being about fifteen miles. We wound in and out among the Libyan mountains, under the bleaching hot sun, and finally reached the tombs of the kings, which were under the mountains. We went down into several of them, one being the tomb where the mummy of Rameses IV was found. This tomb was excavated first six years ago; the mummy had lain there since the year

1600 B. C. Later we saw the mummy at the Cairo Museum. We also visited the tomb of Omemophis II, where we saw the real mummy of Omemophis II, his wife, daughter and son, and so well preserved that we could even see the hair on their heads.

Egypt is a very interesting and unique country, but after we had our trip to Palestine, I was very glad to leave it and reach the continent, so I could see civilized people once more.

I don't know whether I could tell you which country I liked better or not, for they are all so different that one cannot be compared with another.

But I must tell you about Constantinople. Such a sight I never expect to see again in all my life. We sailed up the Marmora, which was as smooth as any piece of glass, between five and six o'clock, just as the sun was lowering. There lay the whole city before us. We could see the Golden Horn on one side, the Bosphorus on the other, separated by the Galata bridge; Scutari, on the Asiatic shore on one side, and Rera, Stamboul and Galata on the other side. Several mosques, with their minarets and spires, appeared among the numerous buildings, and the lofty Galta tower, reaching high above all other things of interest.

While in Constantinople, we visited Roberts College, up the Bosphorus, where we had been invited for tea. The boys did all the serving and entertaining and showed us all around the college.

We have come in contact with ex-President Roosevelt several times while on our tour. Both in Cairo and The Hague, Holland, we were at the same hotel. Strange that everyone in Europe, even the little children, knows Teddy Roosevelt, and they never tire of seeing his face. Crowds would gather about the hotels and wait for hours for him to come out, simply to get a glimpse of him. I have seen him several times, and while at The Hague I had the opportunity of shaking hands with him at the Queen's Palace.

Just at present we are in Baden-Baden. It certainly is beautiful. I can easily see why it is called "Queen of the Black Forest," being in the midst of so many evergreen trees.

We have visited several German towns, Berlin, Cologne, Heidelberg, and took the trip up the Rhine, which was most picturesque. A week from tomor-



*I Really Believe that Child has Outgrown That*



row, the sixteenth of May, we shall attend the Passion Play at Oberammergau. I have been looking forward to this for months, and after having visited the Holy Land, I think we will appreciate it all the more.

I found Holland and Belgium very interesting, especially Holland, and in particular in Holland the Isle of Marken, which is so primitive. It reminded me more of a picture to see the people walking about in their peculiar dress and their old wooden shoes clattering against the pavement. It certainly is the most unique spot in Europe.

We still have before us Switzerland, France, Italy, England and Ireland, and we sail for America the twenty-third of July.

I have regretted many and many a time not being able to speak French and German fluently, but I have a French book with me and my aunt is teaching me as we go along.

I thought of Miss Lawrence several times while I was in Athens. It was she with whom I studied my Greek and Roman history, and she made it so very interesting that I could remember hearing her tell all about the Parthenon and the Temple of Jupiter, as if it were only yesterday.

You don't know how glad I am to hear that we are at last going to have a new high school building,

Wishing you a very pleasant summer vacation,

Yours,

ORA ALBRECHT.

Miss Goodrell recently received a post card from Portland, Ore., bearing greetings from Harry Van Dyke, '03, and Ruth Adelman, '09. The former is teaching music in a conservatory in that city, while the latter is in vaudeville, on the Orpheum circuit.

Friday evening, June 17, Miss Wickware, Miss Bush and Miss Gabriel leave for a summer trip through Europe. Miss Wickware intends to remain abroad until a year from next fall. We shall expect some interesting communications for the Quill from Miss Wickware during her year's absence.

Miss Ethel Goodrell recently made an over-Sunday visit to her sister, Mrs. Clive Martin of Greenfield.

Walter Baker and a party of boys spent Sunday, May 29, on a picnic a few miles up the Des Moines river.

Mabel Horner, Clara Horner and Glenn Huff attended the commencement exercises of the Grimes High School, Wednesday evening, May 18.

Miss Frances Wright, supervisor of music in the Des Moines schools, left Friday night, April 29, for Cincinnati, Ohio, to attend the third annual meeting of the National Music Supervisors' conference, held there May 3, 4, 5 and 6. At the same time Cincinnati held its May festival in Music Hall, which Miss Wright also was privileged to attend.

## School Diary

May.

Monday, 2—Miss Goodrell compliments Seniors—"dead bunch."

Tuesday, 3—Someone said "shed party"—two hours of frolic. Ten o'clock comes too soon. Our abstemious athletes refuse to linger.

Wednesday, 4—Recital by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Ogden.

Thursday, 5—Dearth of attic melody. Miss Wright missing.

Friday, 6—Another recital; home talent displayed—quartette makes new record with their "Cookery Maid." ("Boy and the Tack" not mentioned—how does it happen?)

Monday, 9—Everyone awaiting the comet. Therefore (?) R. G. drops asleep in English.

Tuesday, 10—Senior history—tragical spot! Report of a gun is heard as Mr. A. enters—only a new style match box.

Wednesday, 11—Girls blossom forth in all their glory. Don't talk of butterflies or wild flowers—they fade at the mention.

Thursday, 12—Too cold to entertain our friends at the capitol by general sing. Halley's comet parties in order.

Friday, 13—Seniors look their prettiest. Line up on capitol steps for picture. Final shed party of the season, as little (?) boys attempt to add to evening's entertainment by cutting electric light wires.

Monday, 16—Blue Monday—April showers.

Tuesday, 17—Miss Goodrell gives talk on enthusiasm.

Wednesday, 18—A few enthusiastic shrieks heard at intermission.

Thursday, 19—After much coaxing, Miss G. grants us general sing.

Friday, 20—Jerry and Walter bring forth much volume by the simple twist of their little sticks.

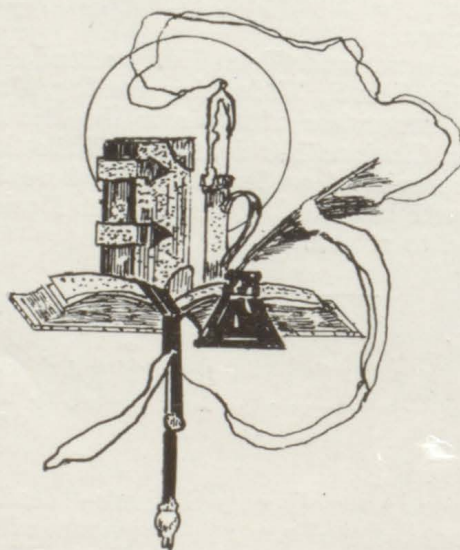
Monday, 22—Hard luck stories—but we are going to win the meet *next* year. Seniors show great gallantry—by jumping up into their seats when Mr. Douglass' harmless little ground-squirrel comes into the room.

Tuesday, 23—Baseball fever—contagious.

Wednesday, 24—Sophs have very bright countenances—Juniors no good at baseball.

Thursday, 25—Terrible sounds from music room—only the glee clubs and orchestra getting in tune.

Friday, 26—Uncle Sam calls for volunteers. Two hundred fresh recruits, drilled to the proficiency of regulars.





# Splashes

Mose (A Jun. German): "Counts are always rich, aren't they?"  
 Miss W.: "Not always."  
 Mark R. (interrupting): "No, Mose, not until they get married."

\* \* \*

Miss B.: "There is too much noise in here."  
 T. B.: "That's Everett trying to keep still."

\* \* \*

We all wonder why Katherine J. spends her sixth hour study period reading "Good Housekeeping."

\* \* \*

B. M. (translating German): "Away! Away! Take these bold people out of my eyes."

\* \* \*

C. T. (Latin): "His lifeless body lies on the sands, a corpse."

\* \* \*

I know a young man named Jerry  
 Who comes to school very merry,  
 He comes very early  
 Cause he comes with his "girlie"  
 And never stays out to tarry.

\* \* \*

First Pupil: "What's all that racket upstairs?"  
 Second Ditto: "Nothing but Mr. Brown giving his argumentation class a lesson in public speaking."

\* \* \*

Mar R. (A. Senior English, speaking of Van Dyke): "Was he the fellow that invented the whiskers?"

\* \* \*

Miss B. (Senior English, after vainly trying to find some one in class to explain the word "pantheism"): "Well, can't any one guess at its meaning?"  
 M. R.: "I guess I know what 'pan' means."

\* \* \*

Kathleen G.: "How do they know who will be the next king of England?"  
 Miss B.: "The eldest son of the king is always the next king."  
 Daisy B.: "What about twins?"

\* \* \*

We have a young student dubbed "Red"  
 Of whom it has often been said  
 That, although brilliant, indeed  
 We all have agreed  
 That his brilliancy's all on his head.

\* \* \*

Ben G. (German): "Miss Wickware, may I sit in another chair? This one squeaks every time I laugh."

\* \* \*

East High has an athlete named Byers  
 Whom every one greatly admires.  
 His opponents all fear  
 He'll grow better each year  
 Until every rival retires.

We have a young hero named Allen  
 Who sure is a dandy with girls.  
 Whene'er one grows faint or light headed,  
 He offers support for her curls.

\* \* \*

Miss McB.: "What is a halo?"

L. M.: "A plate of light put over people's heads to make them look better."

\* \* \*

Miss McB.: "When did the comet first appear?"

B. M.: "I think it was in 11 B. C."

Miss McB.: "Oh, no. I remember it's appearing before that."

\* \* \*

Miss W. (4th hour German): "Decline 'er.'"

Voice: "Hot air! Cold air!"

\* \* \*

F. S.: "Is the squirrel an ancestor of the rabbit?"

\* \* \*

Mr. D.: "These are Sweet Williams."

D. B.: "That's the kind I like."

\* \* \*

F. M.: "Mr. Douglas, I'm not here today, or tomor"

\* \* \*

Miss St. J. (to Leland M. when he failed to demonstrate a proposition):  
 "Did you think the comet would strike us before the class recited?"

## Exchanges

"The Quill, from Des Moines, Iowa, is one of the neatest high school papers we have ever received. It has an exceedingly simple, but artistic cover. Altho' there are only three or four department headers, the paper has a 'breezy' appearance, which we think is secured by using a smooth grade of paper, a photograph or cartoon placed among the reading matter and plenty of locals and good humor."—High School News, St. Louis.

\* \* \*

"Here's where I get in some heavy work," remarked the cook, as she shoved her pan of biscuits into the oven.

\* \* \*

Mary had a little lamp,  
 It was well trained, no doubt,  
 For every time her lover came,  
 The little lamp went out.

\* \* \*

"Did you take a bath?"

"No. Is there one missing?"

\* \* \*

"Please pass the review of reviews."

"What is that?"

"Oh, pass the hash!"

\* \* \*

Teacher: "How many make a million, Johnny?"

Johnny: "Not many."



Thompson: "Suppose a man should call you a liar, what would you do?"  
 Jones (hesitatingly): "What sized man?"

\* \* \*

#### HELPFUL HINTS TO YOUNG LOCHINVARs.

When out in an auto at night always put up the top. It is safer and you are not so conspicuous.

If you take Her to the theatre always criticise the performance. It will make her think you go there often.

When walking with Her on the campus at noon heed not the rude chaffing of the vulgar crowd. It is only caused by envy.

When calling on Her never remain later than ten p. m. as pater familias is ever on the alert. Remember that a forced departure is often painful.

\* \* \*

A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott.

There was a rumor that Nott was not shot and Shott avers that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding.

Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot, shot Nott, or as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would devolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot and Nott would not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was Shott.

\* \* \*

Freshie: "The high school is a great human factory."

Senior: "Yes, students get canned there."

\* \* \*

"You're the light of my heart," said Fannie as she kissed her suitor good-night.

When a voice was heard from the stairway: "Fannie, put out the light."



Jerry at the State Meet

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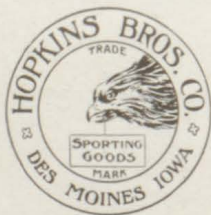
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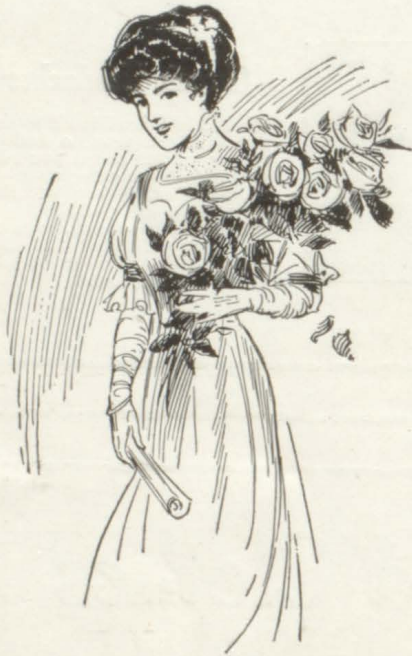
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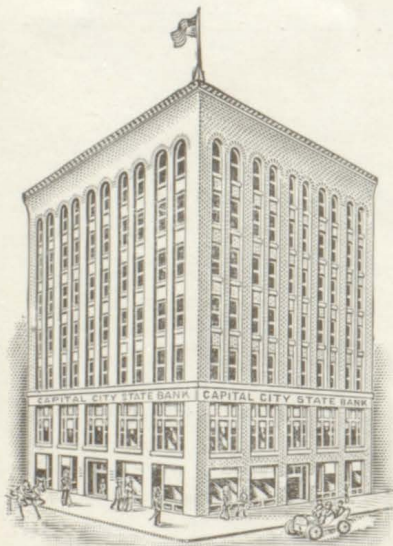
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## MAKING GOOD

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Every ambitious young man is anxious to "make good." A steadily growing bank account begets confidence in yourself and assures you of your ability to "make good." Establish a standard as to what you will save each week, bring it to the bank regularly and you are bound to "make good." We pay 4 per cent interest on Savings Accounts.

## Capital City State Bank

Bank Building, East Fifth and Locust Sts.

Des Moines, Iowa



## GRAND AVENUE PHARMACY

CARL A. BERNER & CO.

S. W. COR. SIXTEENTH AND EAST GRAND AVENUE

DRUGS, SUNDRIES AND TOILET ARTICLES, SOUVENIR  
-POSTAL CARDS

PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED

PHONES { MUTUAL 398 E.  
          { IOWA 2473

DES MOINES, IOWA

## Swanwood Coal Company

Miners and Shippers

Our Chunks

are especially prepared over shaker screens

Our Egg or Range

is hand-picked. Just the thing for furnace or kitchen

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER

Call 575 Iowa or 720 Mutual

OFFICE 524 EAST GRAND

Iowa Phone 3208

Mutual Phone 257 East

FINEST LINE OF POSTALS  
IN THE CITY

### Wood's Pharmacy

F. F. WOOD, Manager

1028 East Grand Avenue  
Opposite Capitol



Fine  
Interior  
Finish

Complete  
Stock

Best  
Plaster

Imperial Rubber Roofing  
EAST FIFTH AND COURT AVE.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

# HOME SAVINGS BANK

N. E. Corner East Sixth and Locust Sts., Des Moines, Iowa

At the Close of Business June 8, 1910

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$937,672.14	Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts	1,135.36	Surplus	10,000.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	11,100.00	Undivided Profits	12,151.97
Cash and Sight Exchange,	208,777.98	Deposits	1,086,533.51
Total	\$1,158,685.48	Total	\$1,158,685.48

**“MORE THAN A MILLION” DEPOSITS**  
**BEST BANKING SERVICE**  
**“FOR THE MAN WHO CARES”**

Conscientious efforts to please are making our service unsurpassed in this field. The increasing volume of business entrusted to this institution by banks, corporations and individuals is proof of the efficient service rendered.

If at any time anything should occur in our handling of your business that is not entirely satisfactory to you, we will consider it a personal favor if you will let us know at once.

We desire to express our appreciation to those who have favored us with their business. We are now the “largest Savings and Commercial Bank” in the State of Iowa in proportion to our Capital and Surplus.

**If You are Contemplating a Change in Your Banking  
Business we would be pleased to Have Your Account**

## Home Savings Bank

### OFFICERS

A. C. MILLER, President; H. E. TEACHOUT, Vice-President

BERT McKEE, Cashier; A. C. NELSON, Asst. Cash.

### DIRECTORS

Andrew Nelson   H. E. Teachout   W. G. Harvison   Arthur Reynolds   Henry Taylor  
S. B. Garton   A. C. Miller   E. L. Bowen   M. H. Cohen

**Ample Resources to Take Care of Good Borrowers and to  
Protect Depositors**



